



**BLACK
CROWN**

The logo consists of the words "BLACK CROWN" in a bold, sans-serif font. The word "BLACK" is positioned above "CROWN". Both words are enclosed within a thin black circular border.



**BLACK
CROWN**

The logo consists of the words "BLACK CROWN" in a bold, black, sans-serif font. The letters are stacked vertically, with "BLACK" on top and "CROWN" below it. A thick, solid black circle is centered behind the text, partially overlapping the letters. The background is a light beige color with a subtle vertical striped pattern. The entire logo is set against a black rectangular frame.

BLACK CROWN

'KINGDOM'

- 1: *Snow*
- 2: *The Tree Line*
- 3: *Belt of Rust*
- 4: *And if I Don't...*
- 5: *Love Without End*
- 6: *Bloom.*

Written and Produced by Thomas
Carter.

Poem text and artwork by Karolina
Urbaniak and Thomas Carter.

This album is dedicated to Joshua
Rex and Karolina Urbaniak, for
their friendship always.

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**BLIND
CROWN
KINGDOM**

The thing I was waiting for/
The thing I was waiting for/

Like lonely clarinets/ or on the empty fields.
Like them so/
much.
how sounds tangle each other. In that/
moment I would love to have some voices at the
back./ Not like a/
background,

not too much.

so infant on the/
beginning...unexpectedable.

/
sounds for me like newborn bells growing.
And I don't know/

maybe it is because of my earphones
but they almost/ make a noise!!! And/
I love that of course. /I would love to
hear a noisy, bells orgy. I would/

LET THEM SCREAM. But it is
because I like the noise. Uncontrolled,/

It is so fragile, subtle and delicate.
Ticking and/ whisperings for the
first 80 second. Like clocks.../So pretty
that makes me anxious./

Through rules,/ like a blind for those
savage and beautiful/ ribbons./
should back out for a while, and let
the long sounds/
to be free!

Perhaps I don't understand.
///

BLACK CROWN



BLACK CROWN

The thing I was waiting for/
The thing I was waiting for/

Like lonely clarinets/ or on the empty
fields. Like them so/

BLACK CROWN KINGS



ing I was waiting for/
ing I was waiting for/
Perhaps I do on the empty fields. Like them so/
lonely clarinets/ or on the empty fields. Like them so/
sounds tangle each other. In that/
ent I would love to have some voices at the back./ Not
kground,
t too much.

o infant on the/
beginning...**unexpected**.
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to be free.
Perhaps I don't understand.
beginning...unexpected****.
so infant on the/



The thing I was waiting for/
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Like lonely clarinets/ or on the
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maybe it is because of my
earphones

but they almost/ make a
noise!!! And/

I love that of course. /I

BLACK
CREEK

LET THEM SCREAM. But

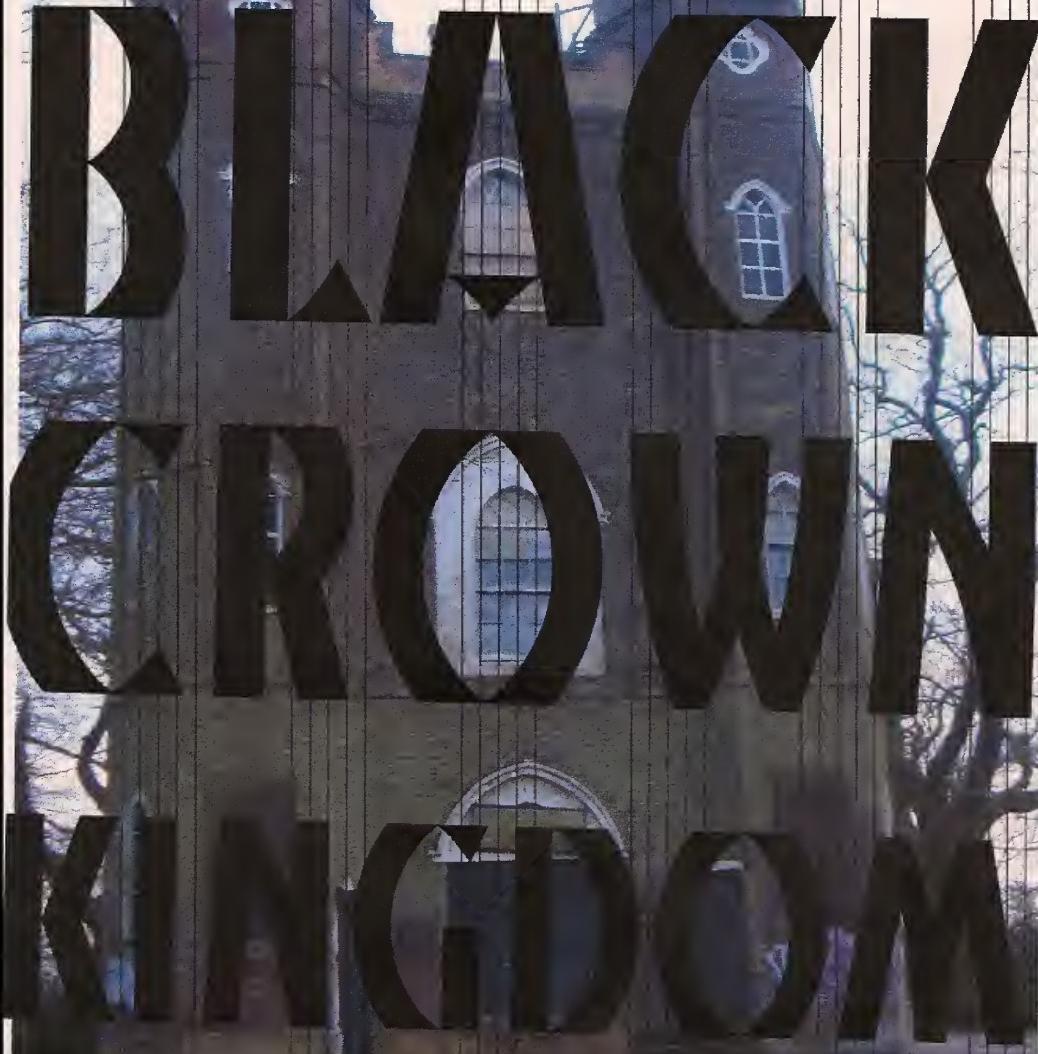
it is because I like the noise.

Uncontrolled,/

It is so fragile, subtle and
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Through rules,/ like
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should back out for a while,
and let the long sounds/
to be free.

Perhaps I don't
understand.///



BROOKLYN

to be free.

Perhaps I don't understand.

///

BLACK CROWN KINGDOM

